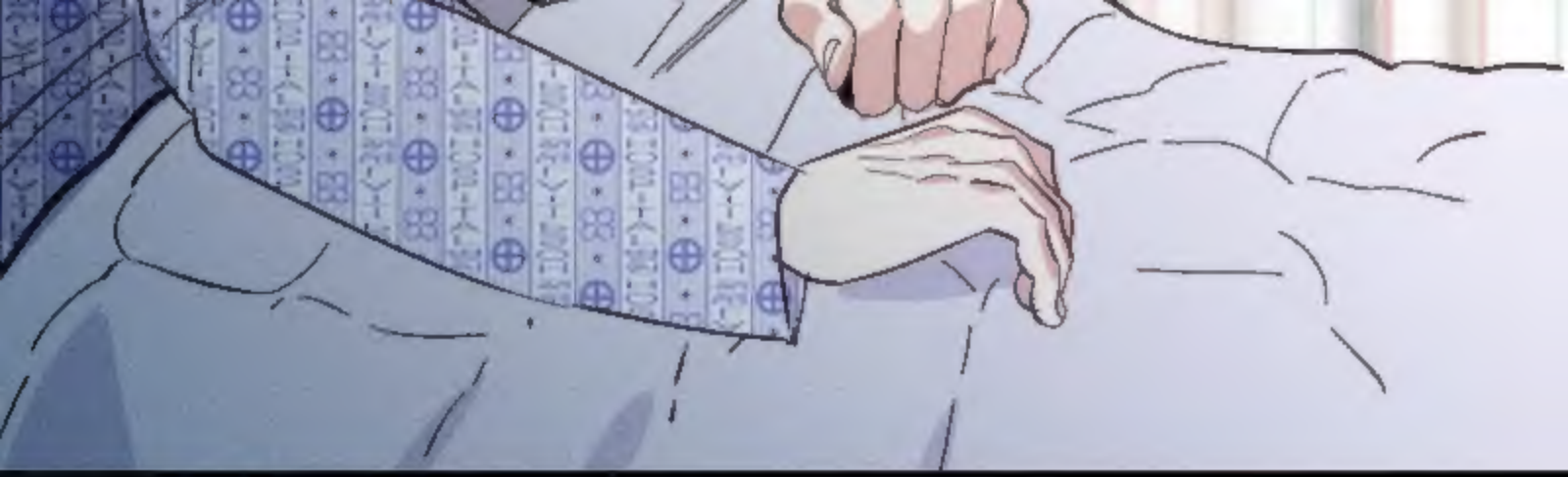


SPRING







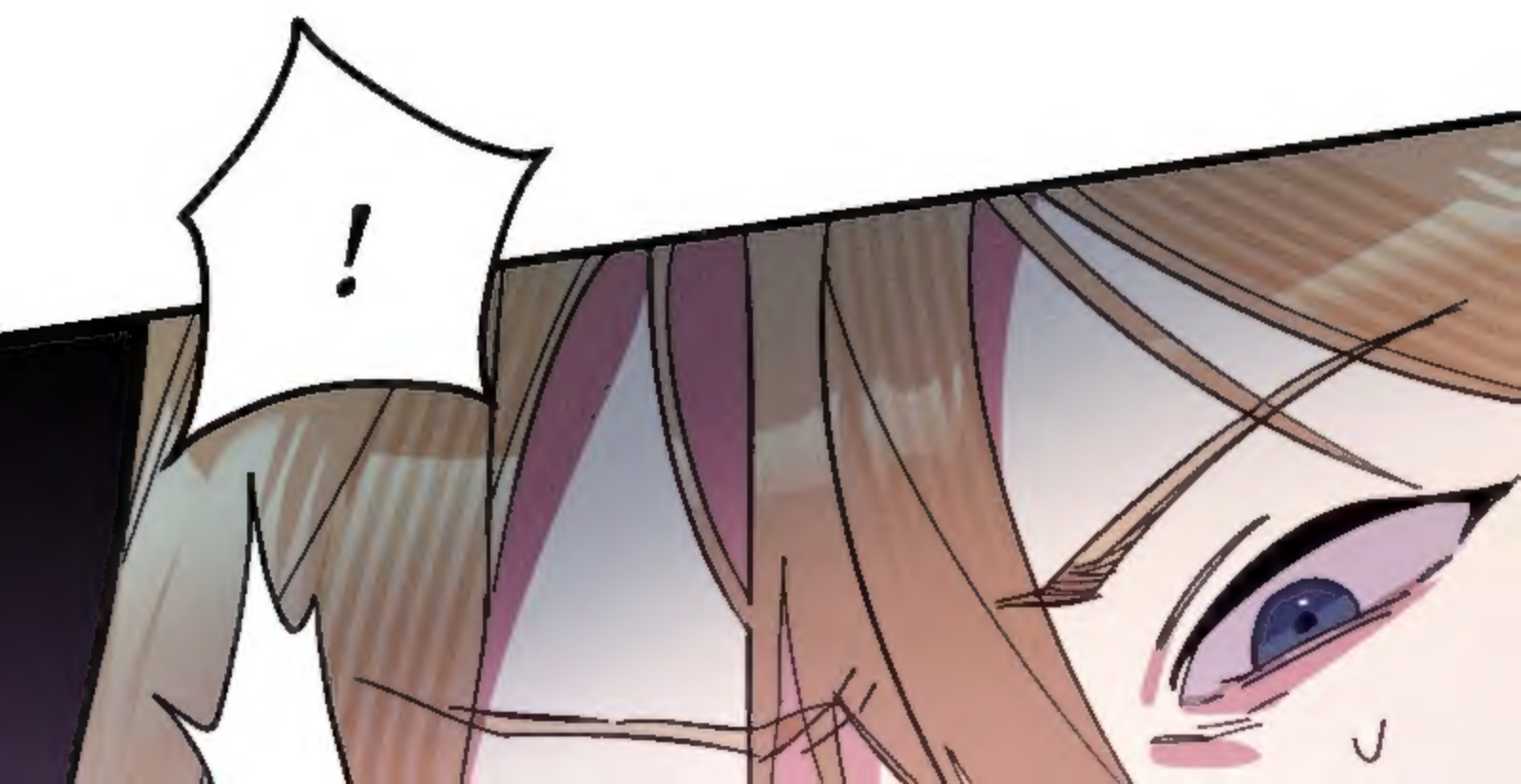
WHAT'S
GOING ON?!



RAISE



WHY AM I--





HUH? WHY DOES
MY STOMACH HURT
SO MUCH?

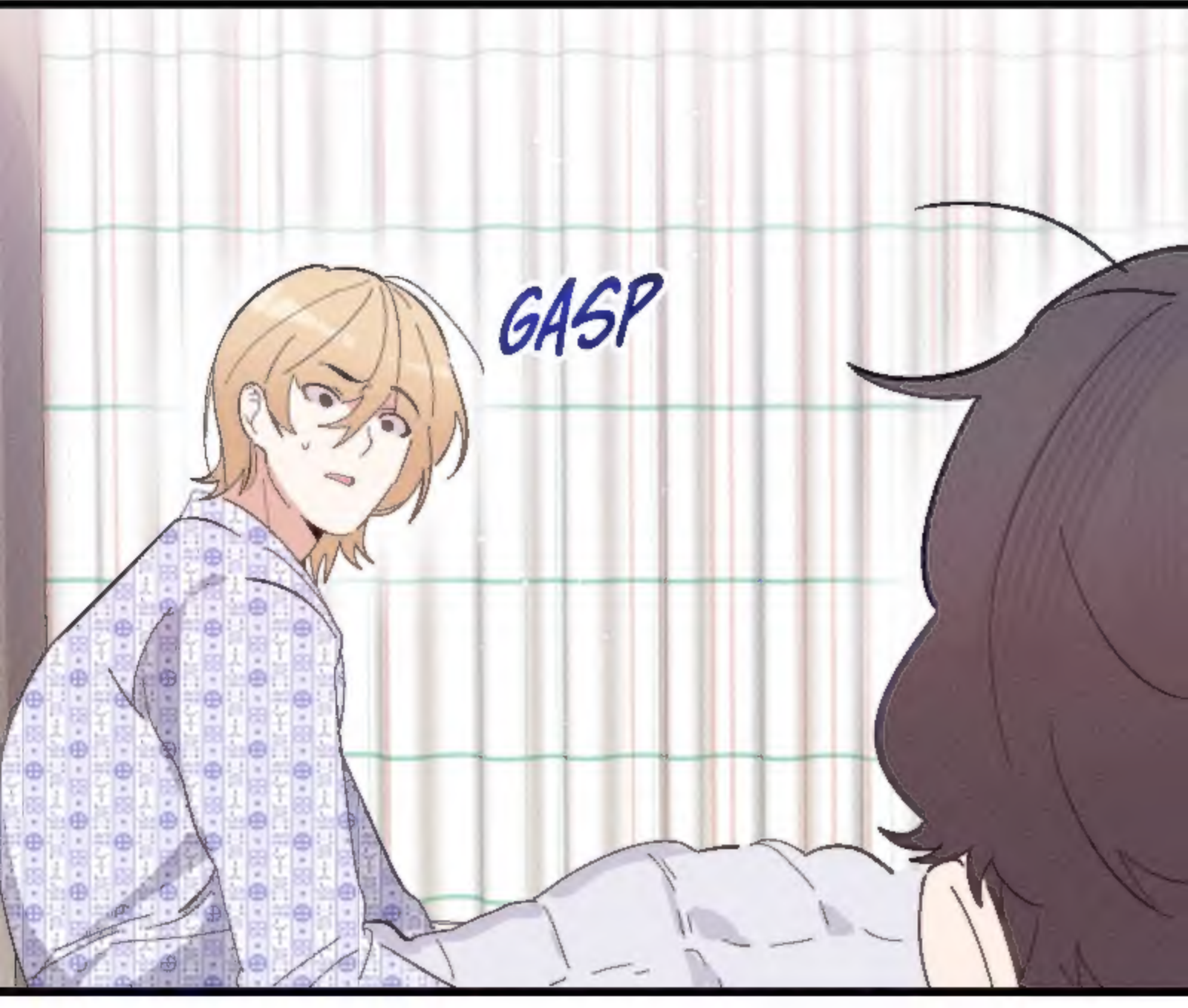


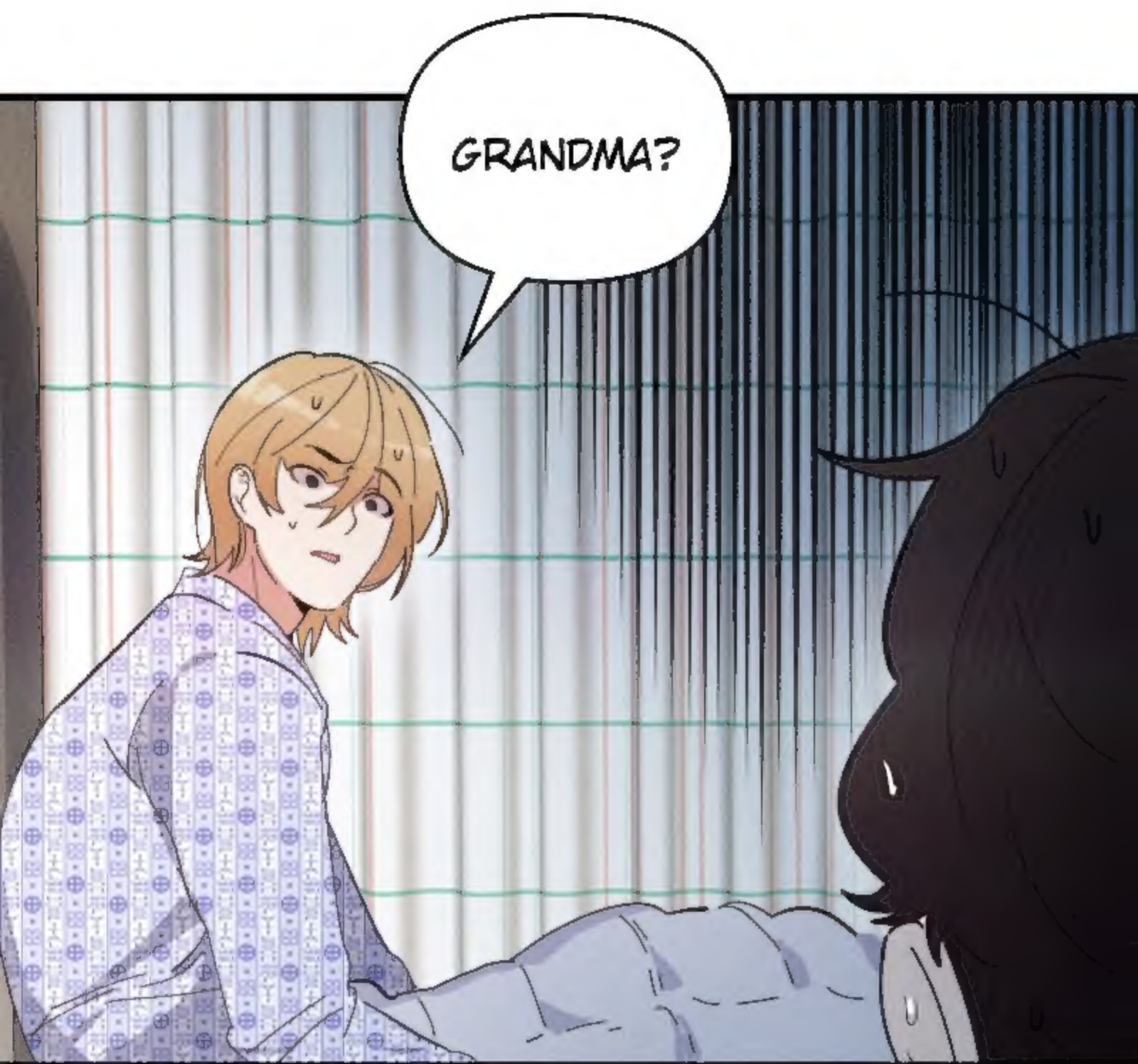




YOU'RE
FINALLY AWAKE!

GASP





G-GET A HOLD
OF YOURSELF,
GARAM!

SHAKE

SHAKE



A comic book panel featuring a large speech bubble at the top and a character's head at the bottom. The speech bubble contains the text: "DON'T GO INTO THE LIGHT! YOUR DEAD GRANDMA CAN WAIT!". Below it, a smaller speech bubble contains: "YOU'RE FINE NOW! YOU'RE STILL ALIVE--". To the right of that, another speech bubble contains: "MOVE OVER.". At the bottom left, the word "SMACK" is written in a large, stylized, red font. The character's head is visible at the bottom center, with a surprised or pained expression. The background is a simple, light-colored setting.

DON'T GO
INTO THE LIGHT!
YOUR DEAD GRANDMA
CAN WAIT!

YOU'RE FINE
NOW! YOU'RE
STILL ALIVE--

MOVE
OVER.

SMACK

A comic book panel featuring a character in a pink shirt with a white floral pattern and a purple skirt. A hand is reaching out from the right side of the frame. The character's face is partially visible at the top. The background is a simple greyish-blue.

AGH

DID
YOU GET INTO
ANOTHER FIGHT,
DEAR?

The New Hire is the Demon Lord.

Story HAUNI Art Soobni

010

MEANWHILE







9:27 PM

Where are you?

????





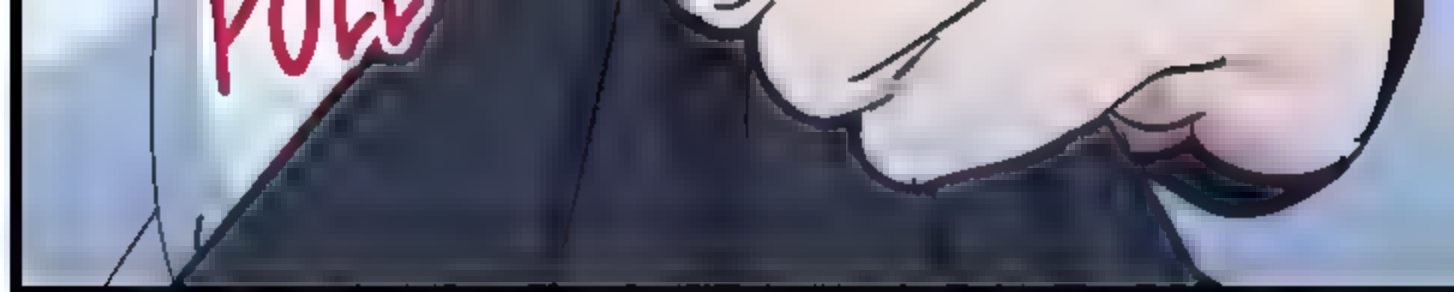


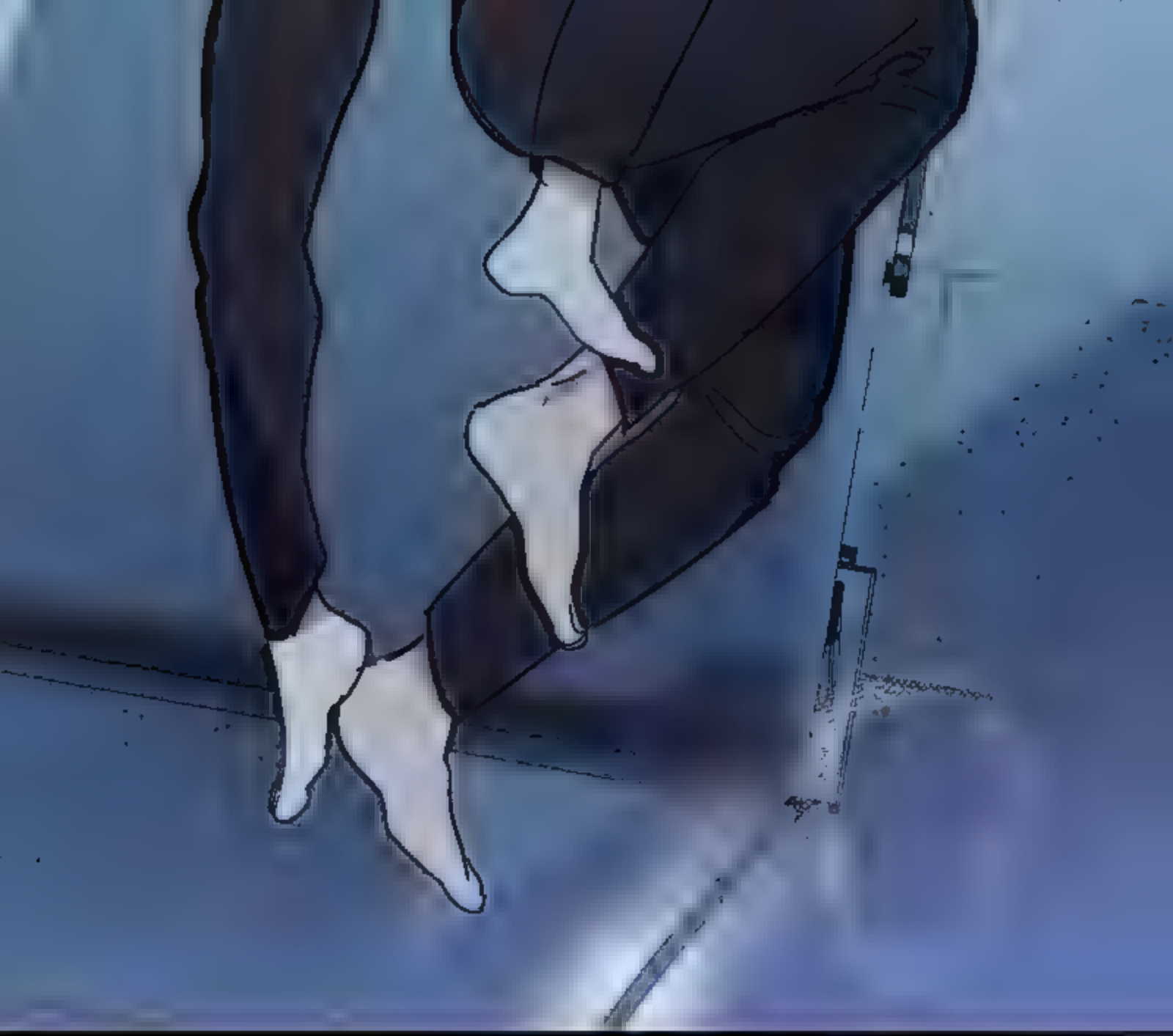


HUFF

HUFF

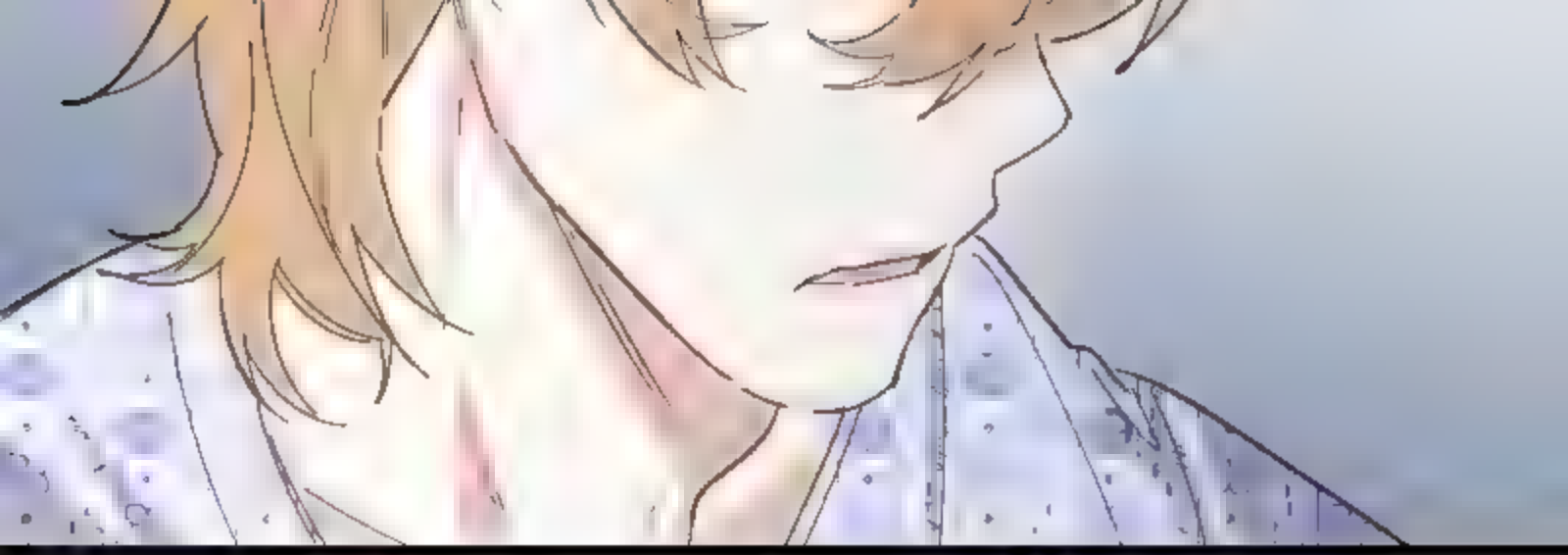
HUFF











IS YOUR
GRANDMA...
GONE?

WHAT?





OH

N-NOT LIKE
THAT. DID SHE
GO HOME?

WHATEVER.
JUST EXPLAIN WHAT
HAPPENED.

WHY AM I
HERE?





THAT LADY
KICKED YOU
IN THE GUT AND
YOU FAINTED...



ARE YOU
KIDDING ME?
I'M NOT IN THE
MOOD FOR
JOKES.

GIVE IT TO ME
STRAIGHT. DO I HAVE A
TERMINAL ILLNESS OR
SOMETHING?

SOB





NO,
I'M SERIOUS!
IT'S TRUE!

LET ME
TELL YOU
MORE...

GET...







THWACK



GARAM...





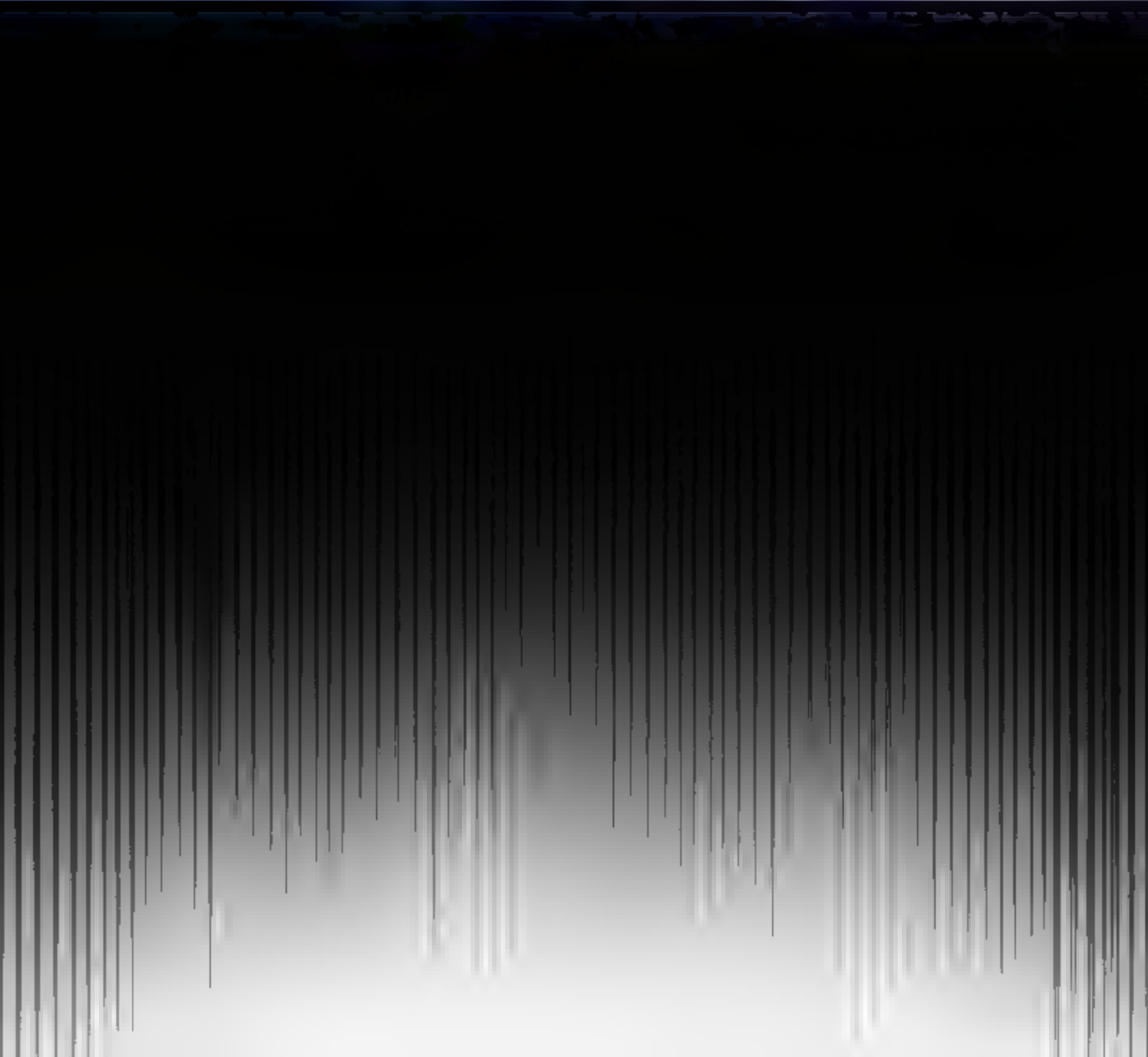
...WHEN SHE
KICKED YOU...

...YOU WENT

FLYING FOR
A MOMENT.

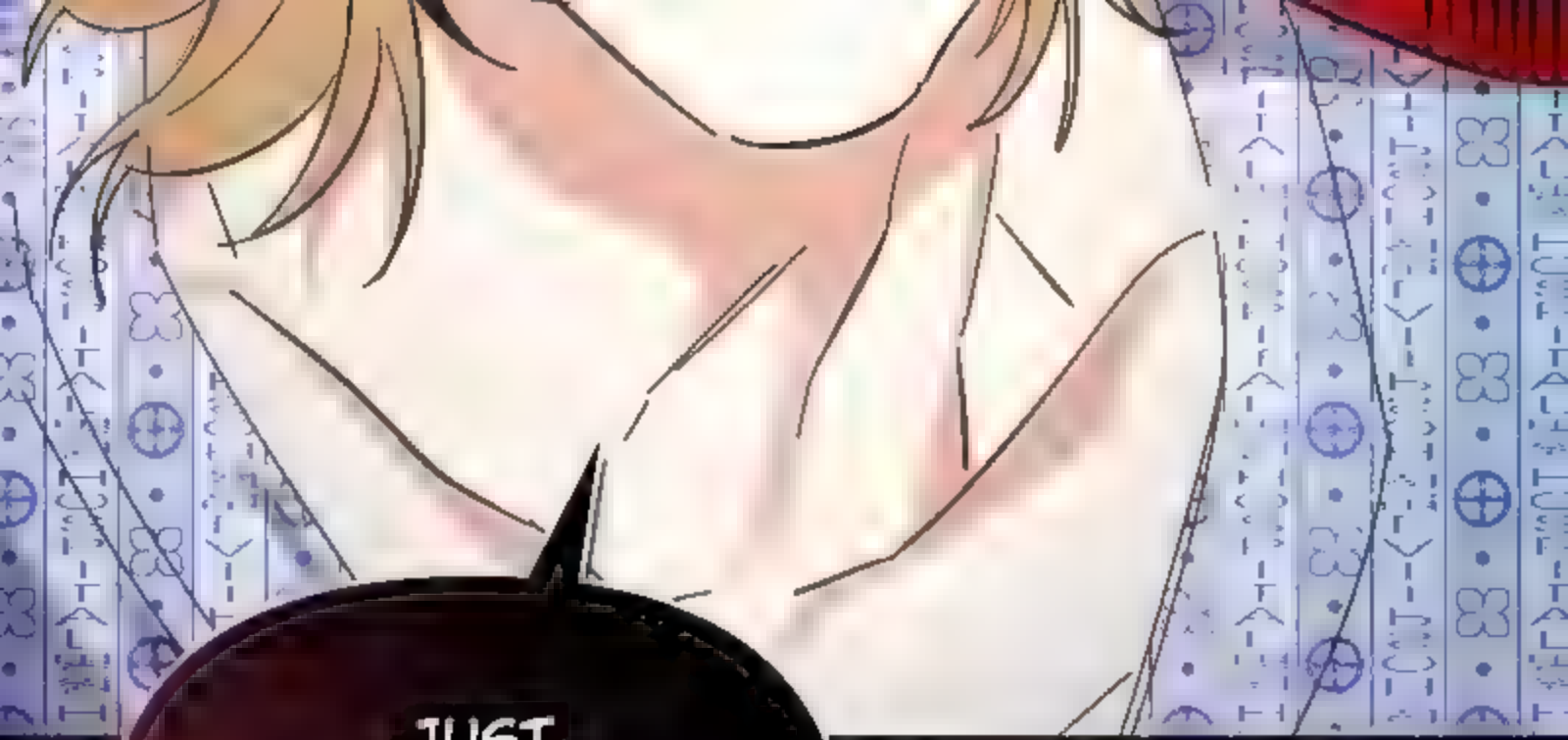
FLASH



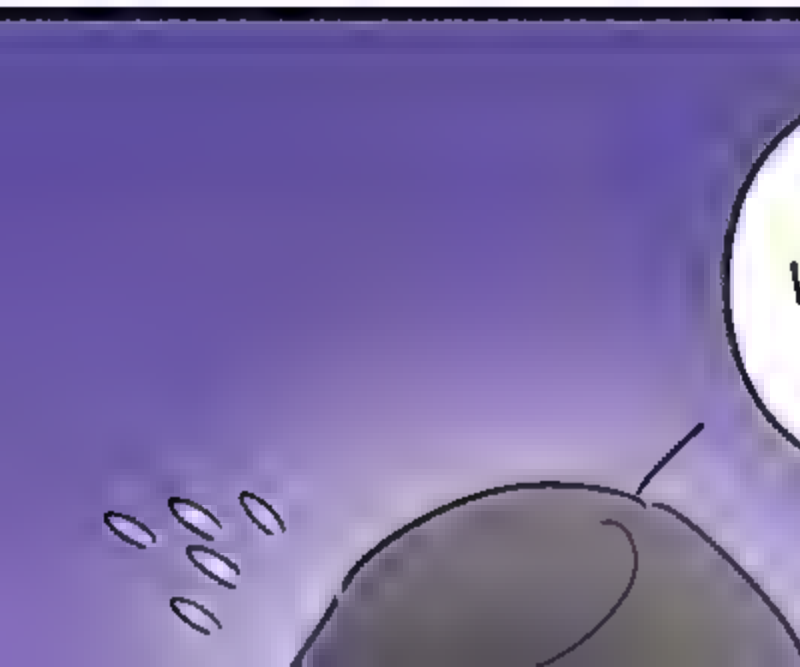




CUT THE
CRAP OR YOU'RE
DEAD.



JUST
STOP SPEWING
BULLS*** AND
TELL ME WHAT
HAPPENED!



THAT'S
WHAT HAPPENED,
THOUGH!



YOU
SERIOUSLY NEED
TO STOP JOKING
AROUND.

WHERE ARE THE
OTHER GUYS?

HOW DARE
YOU TOUCH
MY FACE!

I HAVE NO
WEAKNESSES
WHATSOEVER, EVEN
WHEN I AM
ASLEEP.



LOOM



ARE YOU BEHIND
ALL OF THIS?



I'M SO
DEAD!

P-P-P

P-PLEASE
HAVE MERCY!

I'VE
NEVER EVEN
HAD A CHANCE
TO DATE!

TREMBLE

TREMBLE

TREMBLE





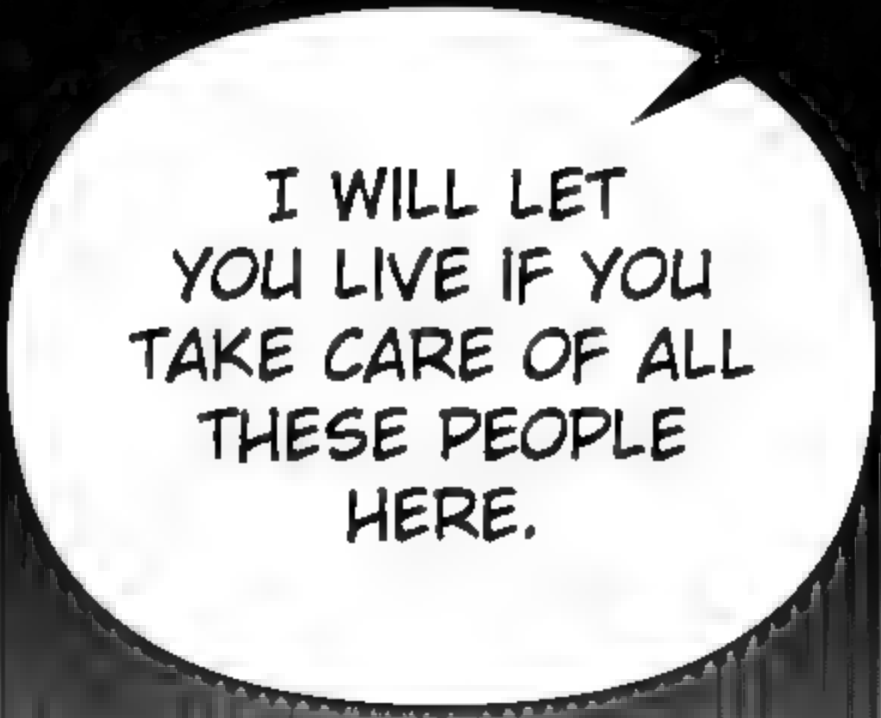
I-I'LL
BECOME YOUR
SLAVE, IF YOU
WANT!



WHY IS
HE SO SCARED?
I WAS JUST
ASKING...



AND WHY
ARE THEY ALL
SPRAWLED OUT
ON THE GROUND?
UGH, I AM SO
SLEEPY.



I WILL LET
YOU LIVE IF YOU
TAKE CARE OF ALL
THESE PEOPLE
HERE.

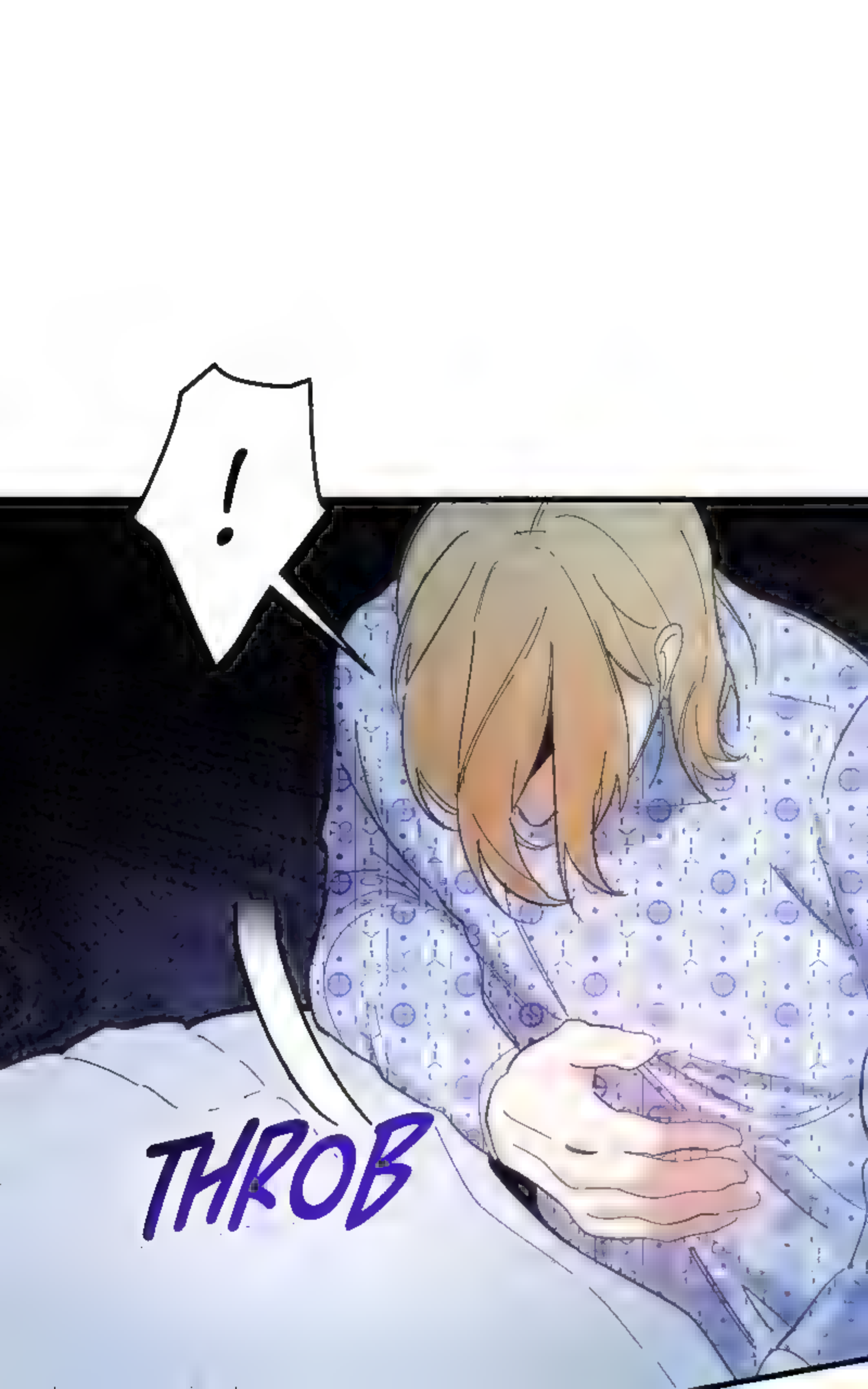
WELL...

I SENT
THEM ALL HOME.
HAHA...

ooo

I DON'T HAVE TO
TELL HIM I BEGGED
FOR MY LIFE.





THROB



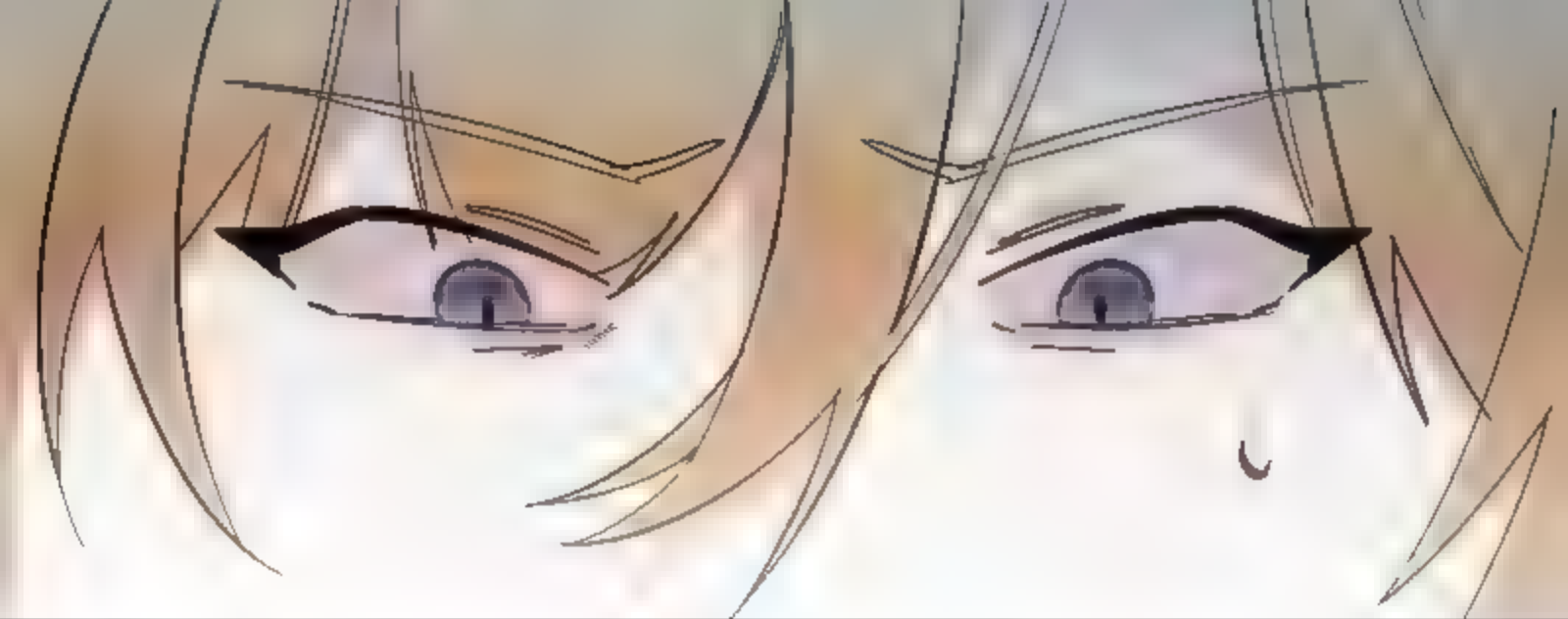
I GUESS
I DID GET HIT
IN THE STOMACH,
JUDGING BY HOW
MUCH IT
HURTS...



A person wearing a purple shirt with a small, repeating pattern is shown from the chest down. They are using both hands to rub their chest area. The right hand is positioned higher, near the shoulder, while the left hand is lower, near the waist. A large, stylized sound effect 'RUB' is written in blue ink above the right hand. A large, circular, starburst-like graphic with many fine lines radiating from the center is positioned below the hands, containing a block of text.

RUB

**BUT HOW
DID I PASS
OUT AND FORGET
WHAT HAPPENED
IN A SINGLE
BLOW?**



SHE MUST
HAVE HIT ME
RIGHT IN THE GUT
OR SOMETHING.



IF YOU GET
HIT THERE, YOU
CAN ACTUALLY
FAINT.

HA, THAT'S
ONE LUCKY B****.
SHE MANAGED TO HIT ME
JUST RIGHT WHILE HALF
ASLEEP. NEXT TIME
I SEE HER, SHE'S
DEAD.



PLEASE DON'T,
GARAM... YOU'LL
ACTUALLY DIE
NEXT TIME-!

I-IS THAT
REALLY NECESSARY?
WOULDN'T IT BE BETTER

WOULDN'T IT BE BETTER
TO DROP IT? LIKE I SAID,
YOU WENT FLYING--

STOP LYING.
IT PISSES ME
OFF.





AND TELL
THE OTHERS
I BEAT HER UP.
UNLESS YOU WANT ME
TO KILL YOU,
GOT IT?

YOU'RE
ASKING FOR IT
AT THIS POINT

AT THIS POINT...
NICE KNOWING
YOU, GARAM.



TIVE REALIZED



I'VE REALIZED
THAT FIGHTING AGAINST
THAT SCARY LADY WILL
ONLY GET YOU
KILLED!

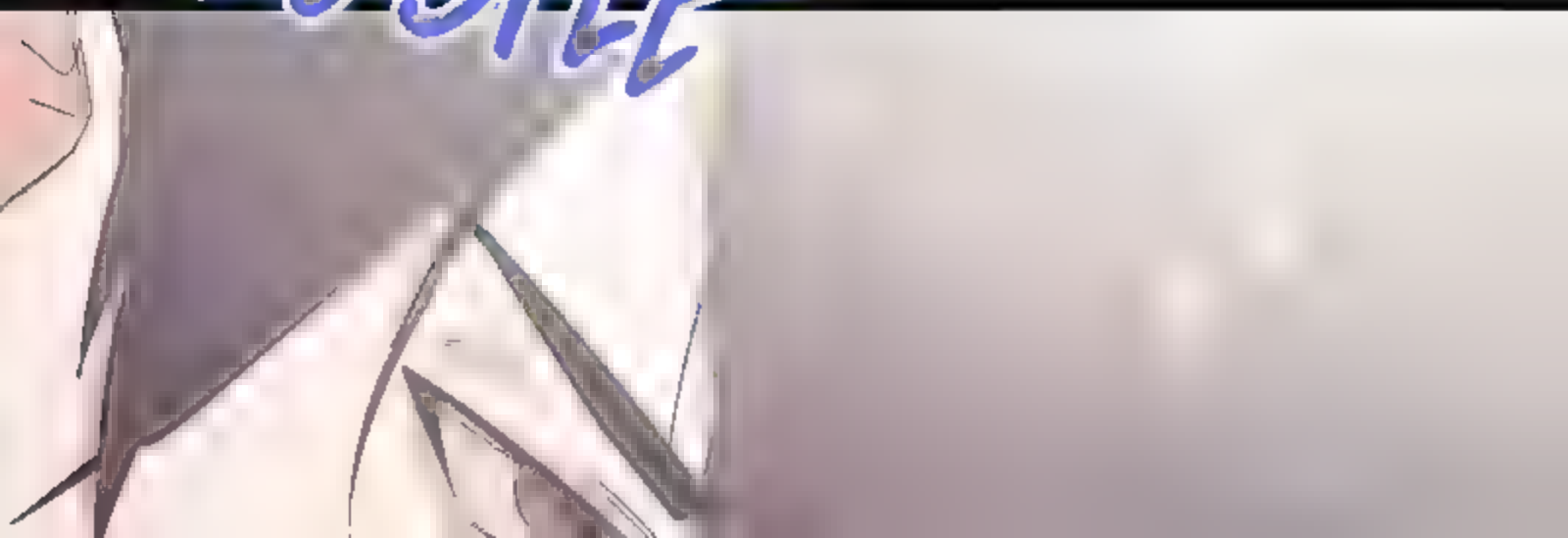




RUSTLE



RUSTLE











CRDING

SPRING



YOU OUGHT
TO WAKE UP
EARLIER FROM

NOW ON.

THE WAY
YOU START YOUR
DAY DETERMINES
ITS OUTCOME,
AFTER ALL.

I-IT'S
MORNING?!

TURN



TURN

GASP

L-LAHAN,
WHAT HAPPENED
TO THOSE THUGS?!
THE ONES THAT STARTED
A FIGHT LAST
NIGHT!

OH...

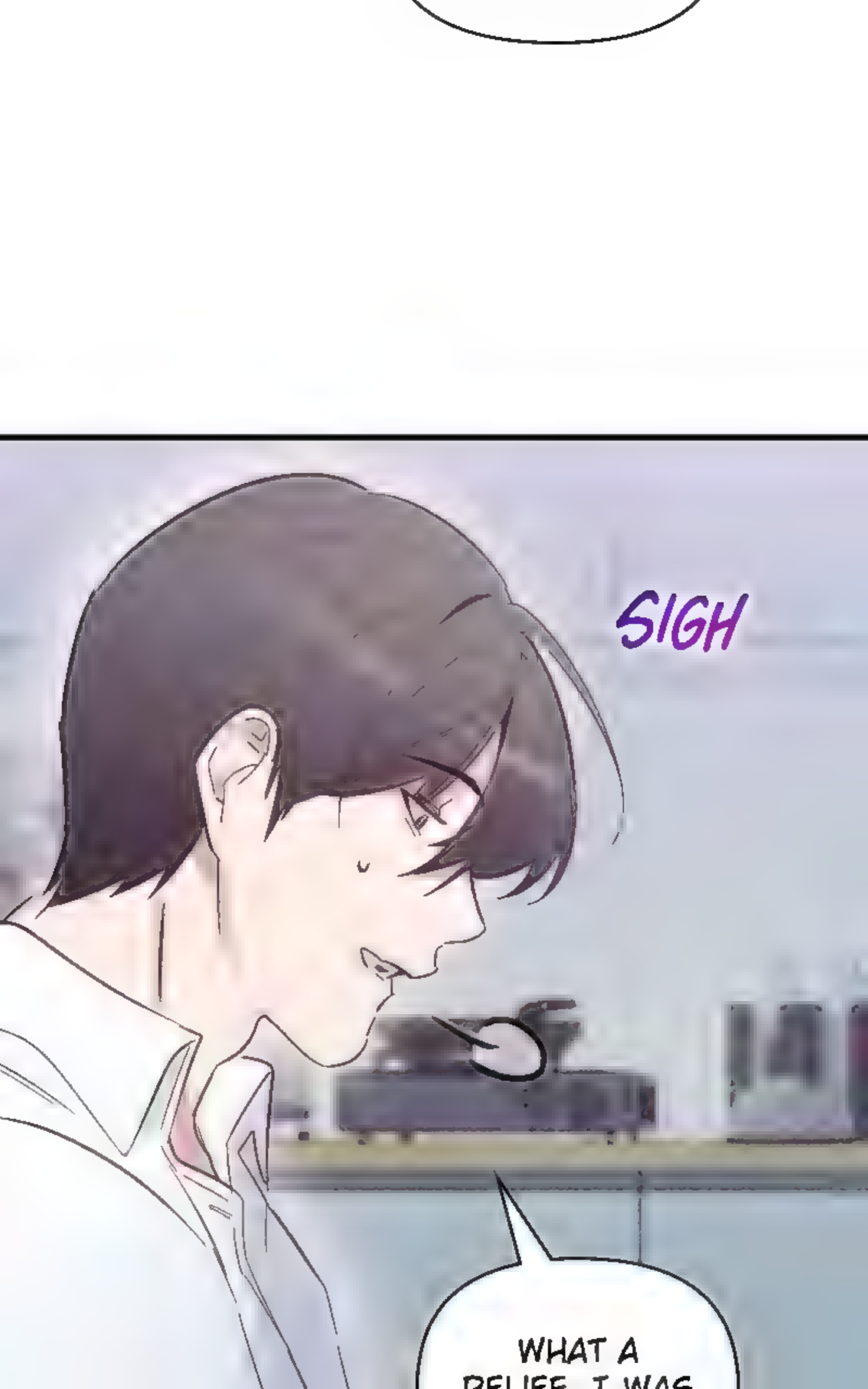
THEY

THEY
WENT AWAY
WHEN I ASKED
THEM TO.

JOLT

HUH? WAIT...
REALLY?

SINCERITY
TENDS TO WORK
ON PEOPLE.



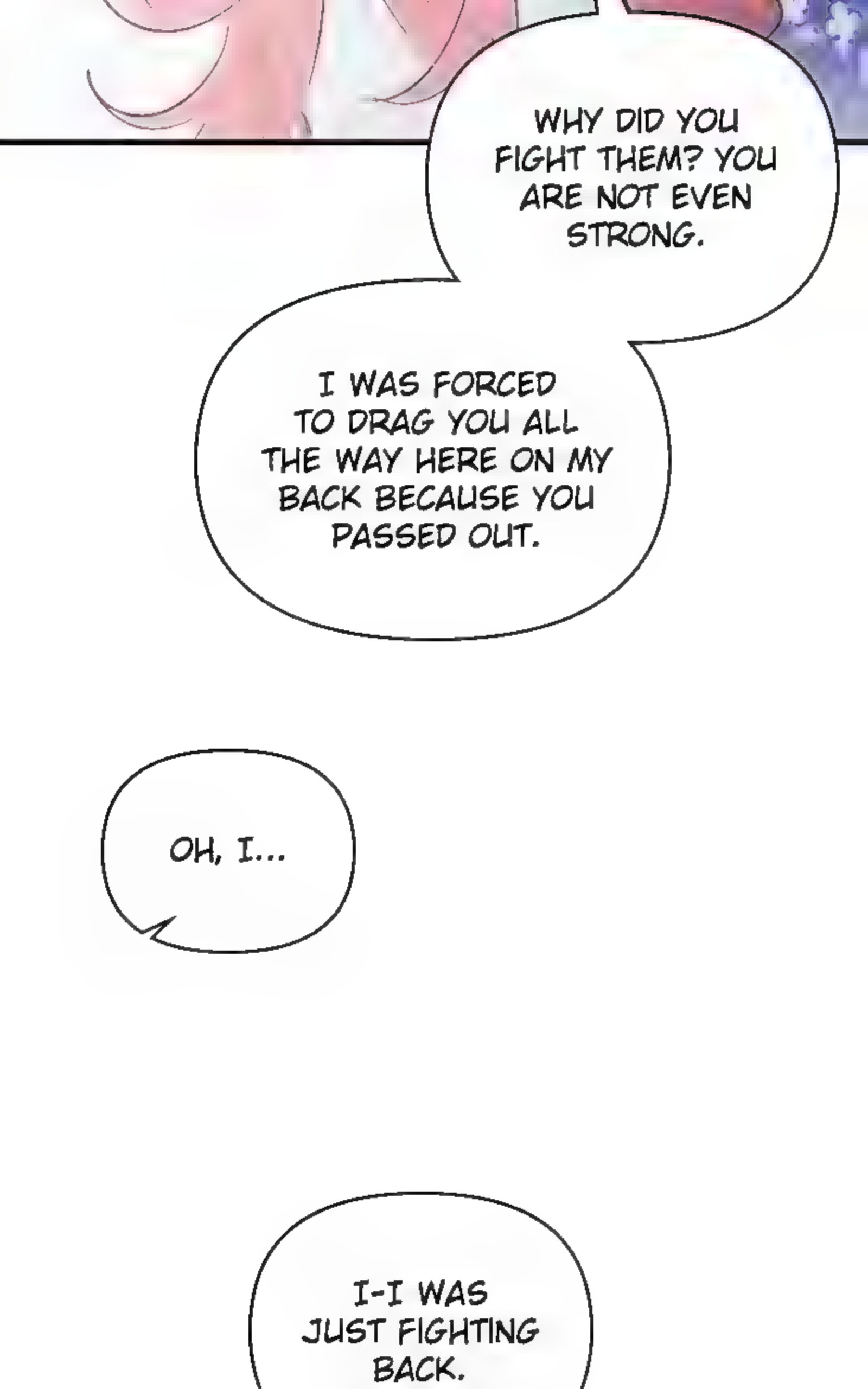
SIGH

WHAT A
RELIEF I WAS

RELIEF. I WAS
WORRIED...

WAS HE
THE ONE WHO
TOOK DOWN ALL
THE OTHERS?



A comic panel featuring three speech bubbles. The top bubble is from a character with pink hair, the middle one is a response, and the bottom one is another response. The background is white with a horizontal line.

WHY DID YOU
FIGHT THEM? YOU
ARE NOT EVEN
STRONG.

I WAS FORCED
TO DRAG YOU ALL
THE WAY HERE ON MY
BACK BECAUSE YOU
PASSED OUT.

OH, I...

I-I WAS
JUST FIGHTING
BACK.

HAHA

oo

AWKWARD

OF COURSE
HE WAS.

LEARN SOME
SELF-AWARENESS.
OTHERWISE YOU MIGHT
DIE IN A PATHETIC
MANNER.

URGH







Suijin

ajm ✓
????

Where are you?

9:27 PM

Did something
happen? I'm so
worried...

Message me when you
see this.

9:28 PM

I'M SO
DEAD...

4

5

6

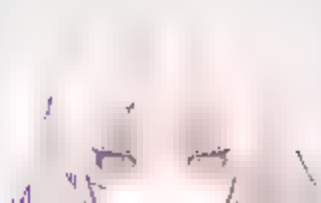
7

DID ANYONE DIE
AROUND HERE
LAST NIGHT?

HUH?
WHY DO YOU
ASK?

JUST CURIOUS.
IS THERE ANY WAY
TO FIND OUT?

STEP





IF I BUFFER
MY ATTACKS
USING MY MAGIC,
THEY WON'T KILL
ANYONE,

BUT I FEEL LIKE
I WAS TOO DRUNK TO
CONTROL MY POWERS

CONVULSED IN TOWERS
LAST NIGHT...

THERE'S NO WAY.
NO ONE CARES ABOUT
A COUPLE OF PEOPLE
DYING THESE DAYS.

IT WOULDN'T
EVEN MAKE THE
NEWS IF I DROPPED
DEAD RIGHT NOW.

HEHE



MUTTER

HMM...
I SUPPOSE
WE WILL CONFIRM
THAT SOON
ENOUGH.

WHAT?

NOTHING.



POP





IT'S NOT LIKE
YOU TO COME TO
WORK SO EARLY,
YONGRAE.

H-HELLO,
SIR!

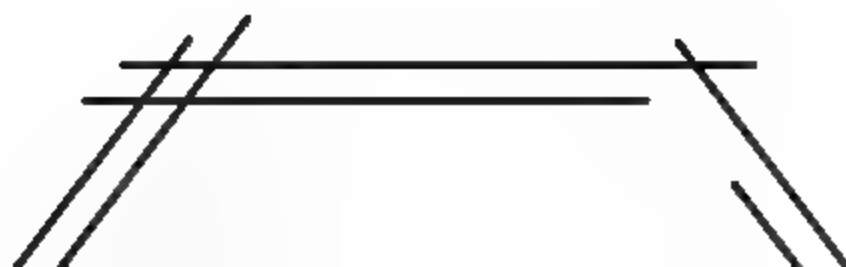
GOOD DAY.





GOOD WORK,
YONGRAE! KEEP IT UP.
YOU TOO, LAHAN.

BY THE WAY,
DID YOU SEE
THIS?



A MOTORCYCLE
SPEEDS WILDLY DOWN
THE STREET DURING
COMMUTING HOURS.

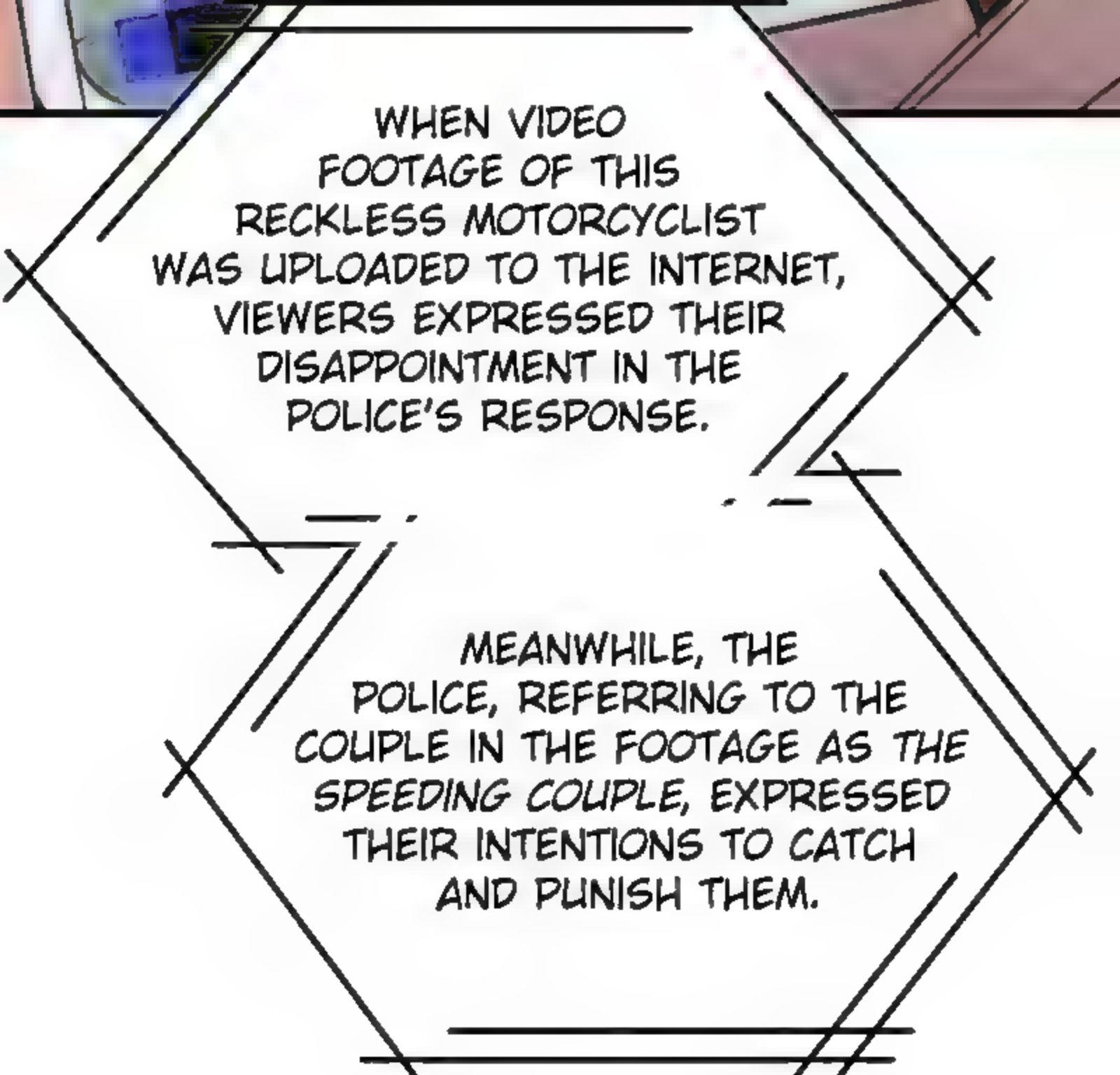
A POLICE CAR
FOLLOWS AFTER IT,
BUT FAILS TO CATCH
THE DRIVER.



Live

A motorcycle breaking the speed limit... Police

International oil prices surge to a new high three years
ago. Investments were made with oil producing countries.



WHEN VIDEO
FOOTAGE OF THIS
RECKLESS MOTORCYCLIST
WAS UPLOADED TO THE INTERNET,
VIEWERS EXPRESSED THEIR
DISAPPOINTMENT IN THE
POLICE'S RESPONSE.

MEANWHILE, THE
POLICE, REFERRING TO THE
COUPLE IN THE FOOTAGE AS THE
SPEEDING COUPLE, EXPRESSED
THEIR INTENTIONS TO CATCH
AND PUNISH THEM.



IT HAPPENED
YESTERDAY NEAR
OUR COMPANY.



OH CRAP,
WE MADE IT TO
THE NEWS?!

THE NEWS!!

STEP

PEOPLE ARE
SO RECKLESS
THESE DAYS!

HEY YONGRAE,
GET ME A COFFEE
ON THE WAY IN,
OKAY?

STEP





ARE ALL CITIZENS
MONITORED IN THIS
DAY AND AGE?

WHAT
ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT?! IT'S ONLY BECAUSE
YOU DID SOMETHING WRONG
AND ILLEGAL!

I DON'T KNOW
WHERE YOU LIVED

WHERE YOU LIVED
BEFORE,

BUT IF YOUR PERSONAL
INFORMATION GETS OUT IN
THIS COUNTRY, YOUR ENTIRE
PAST CAN GET EXPOSED,
TOO! AGH, WE ARE IN SO
MUCH TROUBLE!

WHISPER

STEP





I'D LIKE A
WORD WITH YOU,
MR. KIM.



AND I'M IN
EVEN BIGGER
TROUBLE!





Background / Color Grading Assistance **hoppangmack**
Coloring Assistance **bongdari**
Editorial Assistance **Reighan**

WISDOM HOUSE